All NEW Stories & Art
CHARLTON COMICS
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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
GHOSTLY
TALES
FROM THE HAUNTED HOUSE
HOUSE of SHADOWS

YOU, THE GREEDY ONES WHO COVERT THE TREASURE OF OTHERS, DO NOT VENTURE INTO CHEROKLE SWAMP..THERE IS A CAVE THERE WHERE MUCH GOLD LIES HIDDEN FROM YOUR KIND ...BUT, BEWARE OF...
"THE Keeper OF THE Cave"
IF YOU LIKE SALTY TALES OF THE SEA, YOU MAY LIKE THIS SEA CHANTY ...THEN, AGAIN IF YOU'RE A LITTLE SQUEAMISH IT MAY MAKE YOU A LITTLE SEASICK! TRY IT FOR SIZE ...WE CALL IT...
"I HAD DIED BEFORE"
I NEVER KNEW BEFORE... I'M A WITCH!
D-1711
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A NICE, COSY PAD, DON'T TRY THIS LITTLE HONEY-MOON COTTAGE...THE OWNER OF THE JOINT SUD-DENLY GOES BERSERK BECAUSE HE'S SYKKH, SYKKH, SYKKH! THE PLACE IS CALLED, NATURALLY...
THE HOUSE OF SHADOWS
MUST DESTROY THEM! MUST... WHAT SHALL I USE?
GHOSTLY TALES

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THE KEEPER OF THE CAVE!
LET'S WATCH THESE TWO SKULKERS IN THE NIGHT....THIS IS THE BIG SWAMP COUNTRY AND MOST FOLKS DOWN THISAWAY (LIKE MY COUNTRY BOY ACCENT, FIENDS?) STAY OUT OF THE DEEP SWAMP AFTER DARK! THESE TWO LEFT THEIR GOOD SENSE IN THEIR FLAT-BOTTOMED SKIFF BACK YONDER....THEY'RE HERE TO SPY ON AN OLD, OLD MAN CALLED INJUN JAWN....WHO, FOLKS SAY, STAYS AT THE CAVE GUARDING A FORTUNE IN CHEROKEE GOLD HIDDEN HERE A CENTURY AGO!
LEMME PUT A SLUG IN 'IM, TOM-WILLIE! WE....
HUSH, ORDIE! WE WANT INJUN JAWN ALIVE TO HELP US FIND THE CHEROKEE GOLD!
D-1053
MEN OF EVIL, LEAVE THIS PLACE, OR SPEND YOUR LIVES IN IT!
DON'T TRY TA GIT AWAY, OLD MAN! WE COME FER THAT GOLD!
I CAN NOT LEAVE THIS PLACE!

HURRY UP, INJUN JAWN! TELL US WHERE'S THE GOLD AN' WE'LL LEAVE YA BE!
YOU WERE FOOLS TO COME TO THIS PLACE!
YA GONNA TELL US THERE AIN'T NO CHEROKEE GOLD IN THE CAVE?
WHATEVER IS INSIDE THE CAVE IS SACRED AND IT MUST NOT BE TOUCHED!
NE'MIND FEEDIN' THE FIRE, Y'OL' CREEP! JUST TELL US WHERE ITS' AT, THE LOOT, SO'S WE CAN TAKE IT OUTA HERE!
THE FIRE MUST BE KEPT BURNING, STRANGER! REMEMBER THAT....
....KEEP THE FIRE SO THEY MAY NOT SUFFER FROM THE CHILL IN THE CAVE!
I DON'T LIKE THAT KINDA TALK, OLD MAN!
THAT'LL SHET HIM UP AWHILE, ORDIE!
LET'S GO GIT OUR GOLD!
2

BRING A TORCH, TOM-WILLIE, IT'S GOSH-AWFUL DARK IN THERE!
DON'T BE SKEERED, TOM-WILLIE! THE OLD MAN SAID THE GOLD IS HERE!
QUIT PUSHIN', ORDIE!
THEY'RE SKEERED, ALL RIGHT....PALE WITH FEAR BUT DRIVEN BY THEIR GREED! DEEPER INTO THE CAVE WHICH IS DAMP AND DEADLY!
L-LOOK OUT, TOM WILLIE!
YEEE!!
WATCH IT, DUMMY, YA DROPPED THE TORCH!
THE F-TORCH WENT OUT!
I'M GITTIN' OUTA HERE!
UNNHH!
3

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

YEEEIII!
RUN, ORDIE.... THEY'RE A-COMIN' AFTER US!
QUIT DRAGGIN' YER FEET, ORDIE!
AAAAGGGHH! :CHOKE: TOM-WILLIE!
HELP!
THEY :GASP: WON'T LET GO, TOM-WILLIE! HEL.....
AAAGGHH!
BAD SPIRITS IN CAVE!
INJUN JAWN DOES SOMETHING VERY STRANGE! EVEN THOUGH THESE TWO HAVE ATTACKED HIM, STRUCK HIM DOWN....HE SEEMS TO WANT TO SAVE THEM! HE TAKES A BLAZING TORCH NOW AND....
LET HIM GO!
4

AS THE SEARING TORCH HURTLES INTO THE STYGIAN BLACKNESS, WRITHING SHAPES FLINCH AND FLEE FROM THE FLAME....
TH-THANKS, INJUN JAWN!
DON'T GIT SOFT IN TH' HEAD 'CAUSE THE OLD FOOL SAVED YA, ORDIE!
THE CHEROKEE GOLD'S IN THERE... AN' OL' INJUN JAWN'S GONNA GIT IT FOR US!
DON'T SHOOT! I AM AN OLD MAN!
YOU'RE GONNA LEAD THE WAY IN THERE, INJUN JAWN...SHOW US THE GOLD!
INJUN JAWN SHRUGS FATALISTICALLY, TAKES A TORCH, AND BECKONS TO HIS TWO TORMENTORS!
YOU TOTE THE BURLAP SACK, ORDIE....WE'LL FILL IT PLUMB FULL O' GOLD!
ONE SIDE, OL' MAN.... THAT THERE GOLD IS OURS!
5

THE TWO THIEVES RUSHED FOR THE GOLD WHILE INJUN JAWN HELD THE FLAMING TORCH....
MUST BE A HUNDRED POUNDS O' PURE GOLD, ORDIE! WE 'UNS IS RICH!
INJUN JAWN IS SURE MIGHTY OBLIGIN', TOM WILLIE! HE'S JEST AHOLDIN' THE TORCH LIKE WE WUZ HIS BEST FRIENDS!
YOU ARE STEALING THE CHEROKEE GOLD! IT IS MY SACRED TRUST TO GUARD THIS CAVE, KEEP THE FIRE FLAMING HIGH, I HAVE DONE THIS!
UNTIL NOW.
THIS IS MORE THAN A TREASURE CAVE, FOOLS ....IT IS THE BURIAL CAVE OF MY TRIBE...A PLACE WHERE THE SPIRITS DWELL!
THEY WOULD LEAVE THIS PLACE BUT THE FLAME AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE HOLDS THEM HERE! IF I DID NOT FEED THE FIRE, THEY WOULD BURST FORTH!
HERE! YOU WILL NEED THIS TO FIND YOUR WAY OUT OF THE CAVE!
TH-THANKS, INJUN JAWN!
6

ORDIE, G-GIMME THAT TORCH!
GIT AWAY FROM ME, TOM-WILLIE! HE GAVE ME THE TORCH!
IT'S MY TURN TA HOLD IT NOW!
THIS TIME WHEN THE TORCH GOES OUT, THEY DO NOT RUN! THEY ARE FRANTIC WITH FEAR, FIGHTING EACH OTHER.... AND AROUND THEM UNKNOWN CREATURES CROWD IN! THERE IS A WHISPERING OF STRANGE TONGUES.. ....AN ECHO OF ANCIENT LAUGHTER!
OBSERVE THEIR WEAPONS....A WAR AX AND A BATTLE LANCE!
IF YOU'RE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE IN THE SWAMP AFTER DARK, YOU MAY SEE INJUN JAWN TENDING THE FIRE AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE! HE'S OLD NOW....THE FLAMES GROW DIM....AND THE SPIRITS OF ALL THOSE CHEROKEES MAY BE LOOSE IN THE SWAMP SO.... BEWARE!
END

A HUSBAND SOBBED HEARTBROKENLY IN THIS BEDROOM IN MASSACHUSETTS NEARLY 300 YEARS AGO...THE DYING WOMAN WAS HIS WIFE AND HE WAS HEARTBROKEN FOR HE LOVED HER GREATLY! WHAT IS DIFFERENT ABOUT THIS? WHY DO WE RECORD HER DEATH ON THESE PAGES? READ ON, THOU GHOULISH GABBLERS...
DO NOT WEEP, HUSBAND... WE SHARED MUCH JOY WHILST WE WERE WED...NOW, IT IS ENDED!
'TIS NOT FAIR, AMANDA ...THOU IS YET YOUNG IN YEARS
I HAD DIED BEFORE
DEATH IS NO STRANGER TO ME, OSWALD...I HAVE DIED BEFORE... AND, MAYHAP, I WILST YET LIVE ONCE MORE!
FAREWELL, OSWALD.....
D-1538
1

OTHERS LIKE AMANDA DRAKE DIED IN THOSE DAYS, ACCUSED OF WITCHCRAFT AND PUT TO DEATH! AMANDA, ALAS, WAS TAKEN BY A MERE VIRUS...AND HER WITCHERY WAS NEVER KNOWN TO ANYONE ELSE! THAT IS...ANYONE IN THOSE DAYS...
I'VE FOUND HER!
HERE LIES AMANDA DRAKE BORN 1653 DIED 1672 TAKEN IN THE GLORY OF HER YOUTH
WHY HER? WHY DID I HAVE TO RETURN HERE, OF ALL THE PLACES I HAVE LIVED.. TO FIND MY DESTINY?
I MUST SEARCH THE ARCHIVES, LEARN ALL THAT I CAN ABOUT AMANDA DRAKE....
SHE CALLS HERSELF ISABEL GAULT, A FREE LANCE WRITER, AND THE HEAD LIBRARIAN WHO IS AN AMATEUR HISTORIAN GLADLY HELPS HER FIND THE INFORMATION SHE REQUIRES....
...THE DRAKE HOUSE WAS LOCATED HERE! AHH ...HERE IS A DESCRIPTION AND A SKETCH MADE IN 1810 BEFORE THE HOUSE WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE!
MAY I COPY THESE PAPERS, MISS BOYD?
THIS IS STRANGE... ISABEL GAULT WANTS TO BUILD A HOUSE EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE IN WHICH AMANDA DRAKE DIED THREE CENTURIES AGO!
2

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

THE HOUSE IS FINISHED.... NOW WHAT?
BACK TO THE ARCHIVES...TO LEARN WHAT HAPPENED TO OSWALD DRAKE, HUSBAND OF AMANDA....
...OSWALD DRAKE DIED IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1672, DROWNED AT SEA ON A WHALING EXPEDITION!
THERE I WAS... A PERFECTLY ORDINARY GIRL IN COLLEGE IN OHIO...OR I THOUGHT I WAS ORDINARY:..AND SUDDENLY, ONE NIGHT, I AWAKENED AND REALIZED...
THIS IS A MODEL OF HIS SHIP...THE FLYING GLORY!
I'M A WITCH!

AMANDA DRAKE ONCE STOOD ON A WIDOW'S WALK JUST LIKE THIS THREE CENTURIES AGO...WATCHING FOR THE SAFE RETURN OF HER HUSBAND'S SHIP!
CAPTAIN OSWALD DRAKE ALWAYS RETURNED...IN SAILING SHIPS' LOGS OF THAT DAY, IT WAS WRITTEN THAT CAPTAIN DRAKE WAS A FINE SEA CAPTAIN!
IS THIS SOME FORM OF MADNESS I SUFFER WITH? AM I REALLY A WITCH? DID I ACTUALLY LIVE IN A HOUSE ON THIS SPOT, WAS I MARRIED TO CAPTAIN OSWALD DRAKE?
WHY AM I WAITING HERE? WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?
SOMETHING GUIDED ME HERE ...MADE ME BUILD THIS HOUSE, MOVE INTO IT AND....

SO FAR, EVERYTHING HAS GONE ACCORDING TO PLAN...BUT WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?
IN HER DREAM, ISABEL GAULT MEETS THE MAN SHE'S AWAITING....
OOOHH, WHAT A LOVELY DREAM...BUT I DIDN'T SEE HIS FACE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER ...I'LL RECOGNIZE HIM WHEN WE MEET!
RRUMMBL
I'D BETTER CLOSE THE WINDOW...THE RAIN IS COMING IN!
HELP
THE WINDOW IS STUCK, IT...I HEARD A VOICE!
I MUST'VE IMAGINED IT...I'D NEVER HEAR ANYONE SHOUT IN THIS STORM...STILL, IT WON'T HURT TO LOOK!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS...I CAN'T POSSIBLY SEE ANYTHING!
ISABEL GAULT SAW THE BOAT...THEN SHE SCREAMED AS A WAVE REARED HIGHER THAN THE REST AND....
ISABEL GAULT, DROPPED THE HEAVY COAT AND TELESCOPE AND PLUNGED INTO THE POUNDING SURF!
OSWALD! OSWALD, WHERE ARE YOU?
HE MAY DROWN...I MUST SAVE HIM!

MAD OR NOT, THE GIRL NAMED ISABEL GAULT SUDDENLY FINDS THE STUNNED AND EXHAUSTED SEAMAN AND....
AL...ALMOST DIED, AMANDA... KNEW I'D FIND YOU HERE!
SAVE YOUR BREATH, OSWALD! I'LL SOON HAVE YOU WARM AND DRY!
IT...EVERYTHING IS ALMOST THE SAME, AMANDA...YET...IT CAN'T BE! IT BURNED!
SAVE YOUR BREATH, OSWALD! I'LL SOON HAVE YOU WARM AND DRY!
YOU'RE NOT AMANDA NOW, ARE YOU?
MY NAME IS ISABEL GAULT, OSWALD...BUT THAT WILL CHANGE ...AS SOON AS I MARRY YOU!
THEY'RE REUNITED UP THERE IN THE HOUSE ...THE GIRL WHO HAD DIED BEFORE...AND THE MAN WHO CAME BACK FROM THE SEA! WE KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED TO HER...BUT LOOK AT THIS...HE'S HAD A VERY LONG VOYAGE HOME INDEED!
FLYING GLORY
END

Dear Mr. L. Dedd:

It gives me the creeps to even write your name. The L stands for Living, doesn't it? And you're supposed to be an authority on ghosts, poltergeists and all other forms of supernatural dinguses, aren't you? I've read that you are sometimes consulted by different societies which specialize in this sort of activity.

Have you, personally, any direct knowledge of ghosts or whatever? Have you seen any or do you know anyone who has?

I have several friends who read ghostly comics of one kind or another. Some of them like the **D.C.** titles and we've got one girl who reads **Marvel's** stuff but I think your **Ghostly Tales, Ghost Manor,** and **Dr. Graves** are more authentic. How come? Do you use actual cases or letters from people who tell you about these happenings and turn these letters into scripts?

If this is what you do, our group has collected a few interesting facts about ghosts. We live in North Carolina, not a big city, and people down here are pretty superstitious, I guess. You've had at least one story about dogs which howled when someone is about to die. We've got a dog just like that belonging to an old lady up the valley.

Anyhow, level with us. Do you really know any ghosts?

Sincerely,
J. D., O. McN., R.I.a.

A very interesting letter. You three apparently believe in ghosts but you want me to tell you I don't honestly know any ghosts personally or know of anyone who does. I can't do that. Sorry, fellas.

Of course, ghosts are pretty hard to get to know personally. They're a little shy around real people. Or is it the other way around? I mean people are a little shy around ghosts. But we have received supposedly factual reports of supernatural beings hanging around old houses. We've even known a man who bought a brand-new home and when he moved in he swears it had someone else already in residence. From his description, it would be classified as a poltergeist. This unprincipled coward foisted off his infested property on an unsuspecting buyer and bought somewhere else fifty miles away. He was snug in his new place when suddenly his poltergeist began acting up again

He moved to an apartment while he had the house up for sale but this time the poltergeist began breaking up the apartment before the house could be disposed of. He thought it out and took the house off the market, moving back into it. He's sort of nervous these days but he and his wife are getting used to having the thing around. He says now if it ever leaves them, they'll miss all that racket and the occasional damage it does to knicknacks!

Correction on that L stands for Living, chaps. The L stands for Livingston, Livingston Dedd Esq., an honorable name indeed among morticians, gravediggers, and coffin salesmen.

Dear Mr. Dedd.

I, for one, didn't believe in ghosts but I buy **Ghostly Tales** and the other **Charlton** ghost comics because I like good, original stories and tales of this type are usually much better than the average stories in other types of comics. For instance, love comics always have girls falling in love with boys and getting them to marry them. For gosh sakes, what's new about that? Girls have always been falling in love with boys and making them propose. Or Western Stories? They're a little better but just how many ways are there for the good guy to zap the bad guy? He shoots him or punches him or drops a dead horse on his head, so what else is new? This is why I like ghost stories. At least the ghosts aren't trying to get anyone to marry them! And ghosts don't hardly ever shoot anyone either.

I think **Charlton Comics** ought to put out at least three more comic books about ghosts. I think all you readers who (if this gets printed, I mean) like **Ghostly Tales** etc., should write in too so that we'd have more books like this to read.

Regards from,
Richard N.,
Akron, O.

You're a pretty funny kid, Richard, but you're hep to what girls have up their sleeves. (We've noticed that girls still wear long sleeves sometimes, even some girl ghosts are wearing minis, though) All that love stuff and kissing, what's new about that? If girls ever stop, though, the human race is in bad trouble. As for ghosts shooting anyone or dropping dead horses on their heads, they don't have to go to all that bother. Ghosts can scare people to death with a lot less fuss and bother.

Maybe we will bring out more ghost comics if enough guys like you holler loud enough. It's good to hear from you, Richard. Keep writing, same goes for the rest of you.

HOUSE of SHADOWS

HATRED SEETHED AND BUBBLED IN THIS STATELY MANSION TOWERING ON THE GRASSY KNOLL ABOVE THE SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN. LOOK AT THIS MAN, BERSERK WITH RAGE... ABOUT TO ATTACK A WOMAN HE LONG DISLIKED (HIS WIFE, OF COURSE!) BUT NEVER HATED ENOUGH TO INJURE! WHY HAS RED RAGE BANISHED THE SEED OF REASON? READ ON... IT SHALL BE REVEALED!
THIS WAS THE FIRST DEATH! WALTER SYKKH WANTS DESPERATELY TO SMASH AT HER BLOT HER FROM HIS SIGHT!
WALTER, WHAT'S THE MATTER? I MERELY SAID THE CLOCK IS... WALTER!
YOU'RE TRYING TO DESTROY ME!
ARK-AAAK!
DISKO
1

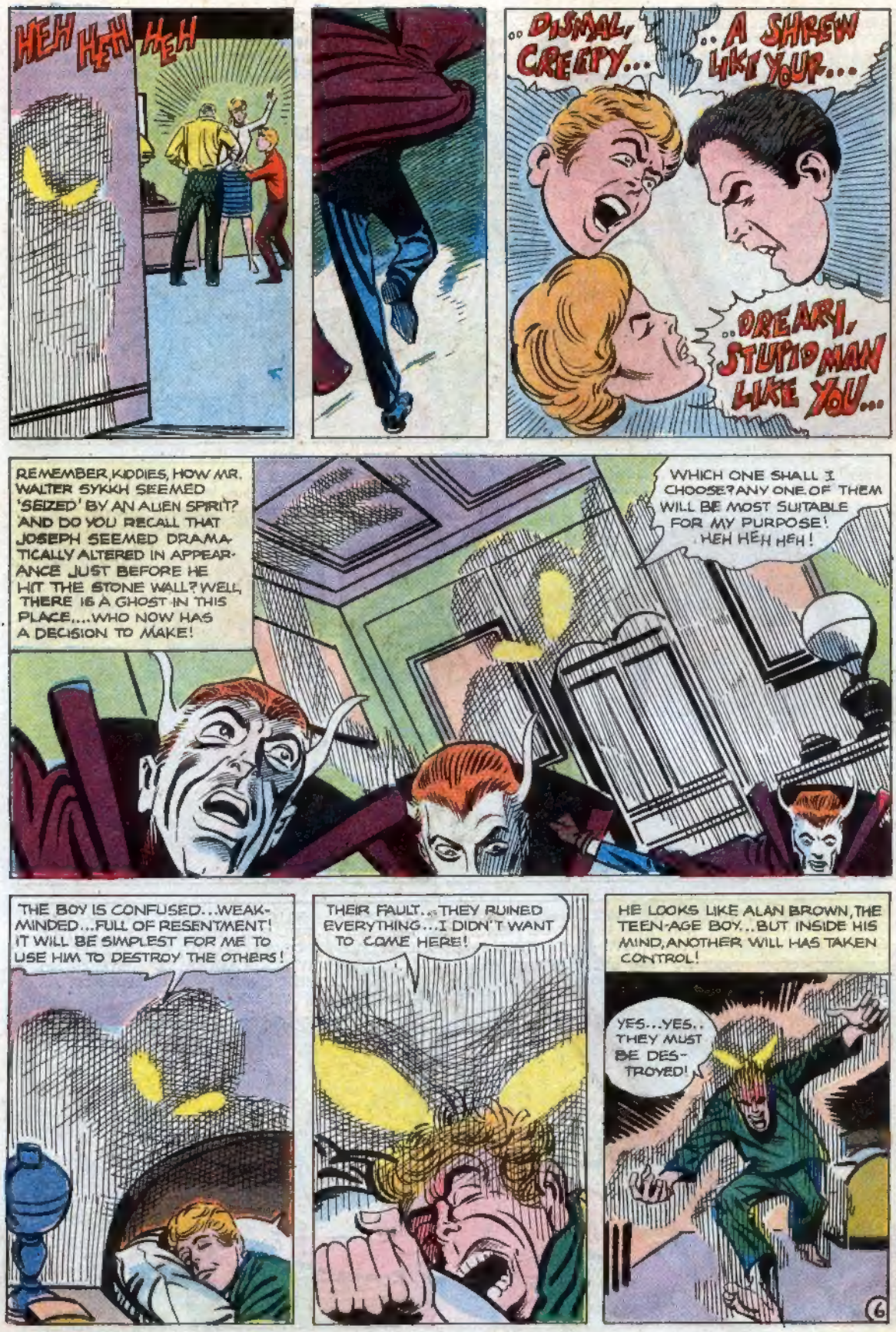
CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

I....I DIDN'T MEAN IT, MILDRED! YOU MUST LEAVE THIS HOUSE!..SOMETHING EVIL LURKS WITHIN ITS WALLS!
SOB
THE HOUSE STOOD EMPTY FOR A TIME! THEN, WHEN THE ESTATE WAS SETTLED A FEW YEARS LATER, ANOTHER COUPLE CAME TO LIVE....HE, A RICH INDUSTRIALIST, HIS WIFE A SOCIAL-CLIMBING SNOB!
MOTOR THROUGH THE TOWN, JOSEPH!
STOP AT THE GENERAL STORE, JOSEPH!
I WANT TO GIVE THESE LAZY LOAFERS A CHANCE TO BEG YOU FOR A JOB AT THE FACTORY, NICHOLAS!
BEGGIN' YER PARDON, MR MUDD, I NEED A JOB! I'LL TAKE ANYTHING!
HEH HEH HEH. I'LL REHIRE YOU ....AT HALF YOUR PREVIOUS SALARY!
2

THERE WAS A DEMON IN THE HOUSE, EVEN THEN.... SEEKING TO POSSESS ONE OF THE HOUSEHOLD....TO DO HIS EVIL DEED HE FOUND A WILLING AGENT IN.... JOSEPH, THE CHAUFFEUR!
THE AUTOMOBILE LOOKED A TRIFLE SHABBY, JOSEPH! WAX IT TOMORROW AND THIS TIME DO A THOROUGH JOB!
BUT, MUM, I GET ONLY ONE DAY OFF A MONTH AND TOMORROW IS... YES, MUM, I'LL DO A THOROUGH JOB!
YES, MUM....I'LL DO A JOB, ALL RIGHT ...ON BOTH OF YOU!
NEXT DAY (JOSEPH'S ONLY DAY OFF THIS MONTH) JOSEPH WASHED AND WAXED FOR EIGHT HOURS! THEN, MR AND MRS MUDD DECIDED TO TAKE A SPIN THOUGH THE VILLAGE, DESPITE THE RAIN AND MUDDY ROADS!
I'LL DO IT.. BUT HOW?
IN THE CAR... THEY'RE SO PROUD OF IT... THEY'LL DIE IN IT!
IT'S A SHAME, SIR, THE CAR S CLEAN AND ALL....
WELL, CLEAN IT AGAIN IF IT GETS DIRTY! THAT'S YOUR JOB! HEH HEH!
NOT SO FAST JOSEPH!
HEH HEH HEH
3

JOSEPH, YOU FOOL! YOU'RE FIRED!
HA HA HAHAHAHA
NICHOLAS, YOU FOOL I TOLD YOU TO FIRE HIM! HE'S A MONSTER!
WAS JOSEPH A MONSTER? THE CRASH KILLED HIM INSTANTLY....AS WELL AS THE MILLIONAIRE AND HIS LOVELY WIFE!
ONCE MORE THE HOUSE WAS DARK AND STILL.... EMPTY AND UNDISTURBED!
I WISH THEY'D TEAR THE OLD SYKKH PLACE DOWN!
PERHAPS IT WASN'T REALLY EMPTY, THOUGH.
HEHEHEHEHE
4

YEARS PASSED....UNTIL THE TIME IS NOW....AND SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE HAPPENING IN THE OLD SYKKH PLACE!
THE HOUSE CLEANERS ARE FINISHING UP, MR. BROWN! MY MEN WILL MOVE IN YOUR THINGS THIS AFTERNOON! WHEN IS YOUR FAMILY ARRIVING?
MY WIFE AND SON ARE DRIVING FROM NEW YORK THIS AFTERNOON, JACK!
THAT IS....IF SHE DOESN'T CHANGE HER MIND ABOUT LIVING HERE..
..AND IF ALAN DOESN'T DECIDE TO RUN AWAY FROM HOME AGAIN!
IT'S EVENING NOW, ..AND THE THREE NEW INHABITANTS OF THE OLD SYKKH PLACE ARE ALL TOGETHER!
WHAT A DISMAL DUMP! YOU REALLY GOT HUSTLED ON THIS MAUSOLEUM, DAD!
HUSH, ALAN! WE'LL GIVE WONDERFUL PARTIES! THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM FOR MOTHER AND I'LL ASK MY POOR WIDOWED SISTER AND HER CHILDREN TO COME FOR A NICE LONG VISIT!
HOLD IT, YOU TWO!


HEH HEH HEH
..DISMAL, CREEPY...
..A SHREW LIKE YOUR...
..DREARY, STUPID MAN LIKE YOU...
REMEMBER, KIDDIES, HOW MR. WALTER SYKKH SEEMED 'SEIZED' BY AN ALIEN SPIRIT? AND DO YOU RECALL THAT JOSEPH SEEMED DRAMATICALLY ALTERED IN APPEARANCE JUST BEFORE HE HIT THE STONE WALL? WELL, THERE IS A GHOST IN THIS PLACE....WHO NOW HAS A DECISION TO MAKE!
WHICH ONE SHALL I CHOOSE? ANY ONE OF THEM WILL BE MOST SUITABLE FOR MY PURPOSE! HEH HEH HEH!
THE BOY IS CONFUSED...WEAK-MINDED...FULL OF RESENTMENT! IT WILL BE SIMPLEST FOR ME TO USE HIM TO DESTROY THE OTHERS!
THEIR FAULT...THEY RUINED EVERYTHING...I DIDN'T WANT TO COME HERE!
HE LOOKS LIKE ALAN BROWN, THE TEEN-AGE BOY...BUT INSIDE HIS MIND, ANOTHER WILL HAS TAKEN CONTROL!
YES...YES.. THEY MUST BE DES-TROYED!
6

MUST DESTROY THEM! MUST...WHAT SHALL I USE?
THE ANDIRON, YOU FOOL! AT THE FIRE-PLACE!
HEH HEH HEH! ONCE MORE, I SHALL DESTROY THE INTRUDERS!
HE SEIZES THE HEAVY IRON ROD, LIFTS IT... BUT HE DOES NOT STRIKE! WHY DOES HE HOLD BACK? WHY CAN'T THE DARK SPIRIT WHICH POSSESSES THE LAD FORCE HIM TO DO HIS WILL?
DO IT, YOU YOUNG FOOL! STRIKE!
SOB I...I CAN'T!
ALAN....WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN OUR ROOM? DID YOU HAVE A BAD DREAM, DEAR?
YES, MOTHER.... A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE! G-GOOD-NIGHT, MOTHER!
ALL RIGHT, LAUGHING BOY? WHO'S NEXT? CAN YOU GET MRS. BROWN TO DO THEM IN? YOU CAN TRY GIGGLES....
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER! I'M NOT GOING TO LET THEM RUIN MY LIFE!
7

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

WAKE UP, JOHN! PLEASE, JOHN... PLEASE HELP ME!
HUH? WHAT'S THE MAT...
MRS. BROWN HAS ALREADY REJECTED THE PRESENCE.... NOW, AS HER HUSBAND FIGHTS HIS WAY UP FROM HIS DEEP SLEEP, THE CREATURE OF SYKKH HOUSE SEIZES ON HIM... AS HIS LAST CHANCE!
JOHN? IT...IT'S HAPPENING TO YOU TOO, ISN'T IT? YOU WANT TO KILL ME, DON'T YOU?
YES.... YES.... TO KILL....
IT....IT WASN'T A NIGHTMARE, MAVIS...IT CAME AFTER YOU AWAKENED ME! FOR A SECOND I HAD AN INSANE URGE TO....
IT WAS SOMETHING IN THIS HOUSE, JOHN!
WHATEVER IT WAS, JOHN.... FAILED BECAUSE, EVEN THOUGH WE QUARREL....ALL OF US TRULY LOVE ONE ANOTHER!
FROM NOW ON, MOM...I'M GOING TO BE A BETTER SON TO YOU BOTH!
CAN YOU FEEL THE DIFFERENCE? HE'S GONE, WHOEVER IT WAS THAT TRIED TO KILL OFF ANYONE WHO MOVED INTO THE SYKKH HOUSE! A POET ONCE WROTE.... TRUE LOVE CONQUERS ALL...AND IT SEEMS TO MEAN SPIRITS AS WELL!
AS SOMEONE ONCE SAID... HEH HEH HEH!
END

SCORE WITH
CHARLTON COMICS
GHOSTLY TALES FROM THE HAUNTED HOUSE
ECHOES OF THE SPIRIT WORLD
GHOST MANOR
THE MANY GHOSTS of DOCTOR GRAVES